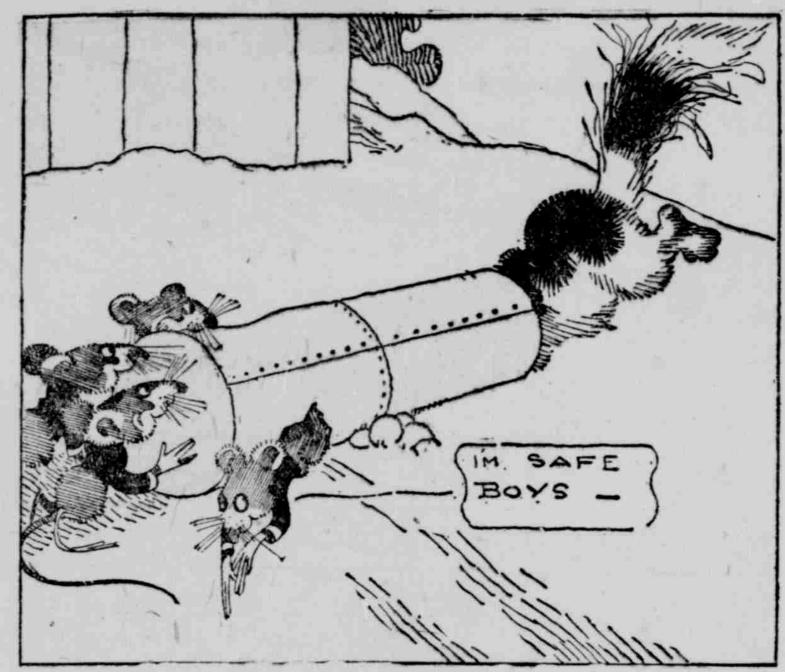
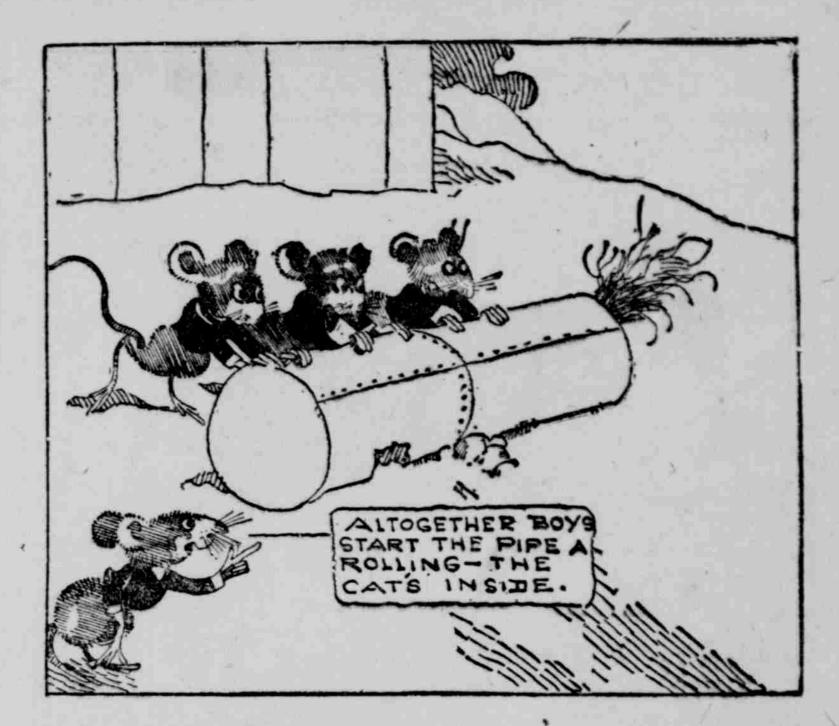
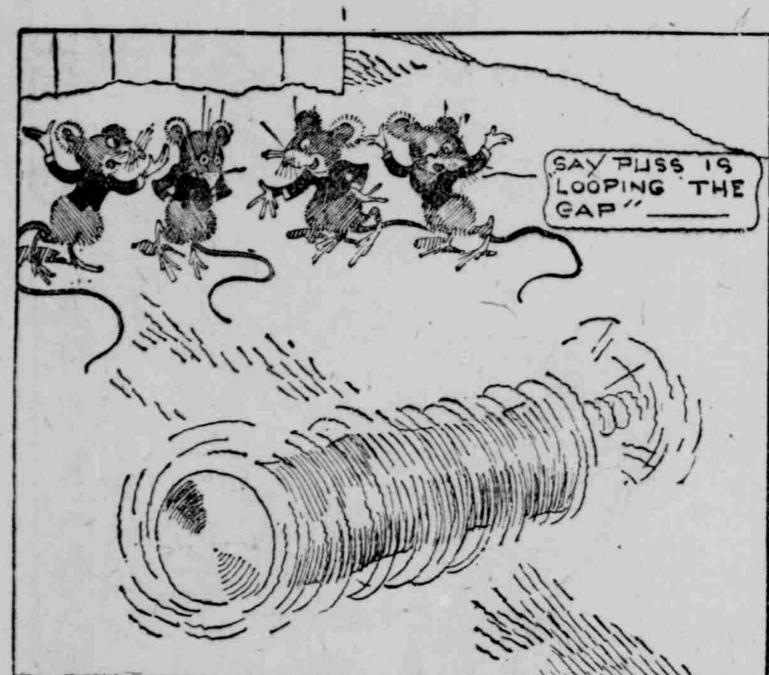
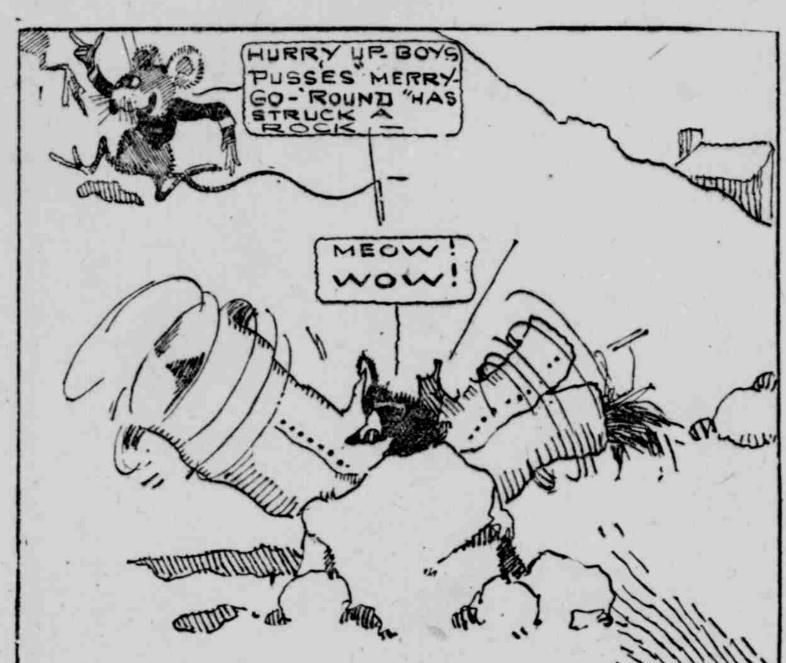
THE FOXY MICE GIVE PUSS ANOTHER WHIRL















"You know, lke, de way of de transgressor is hard."

"You bet I knows it, don't dey always give me biscuits at
every house I ask fer something to eat."

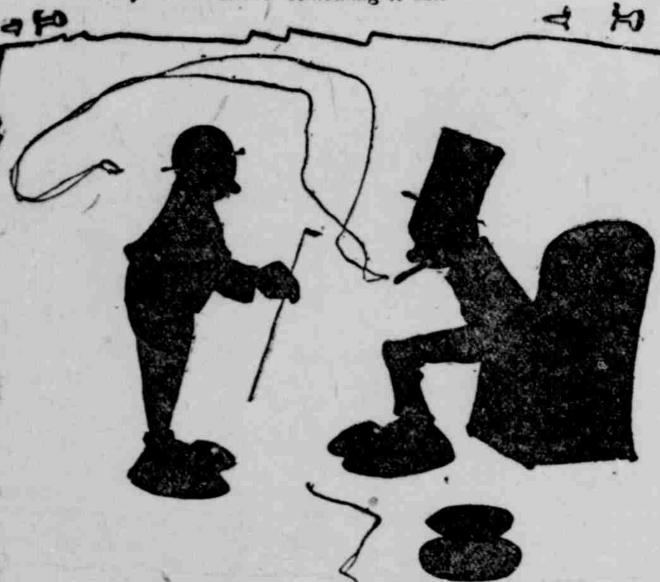


"Dere's Tokio right here!"

"Aw, say, we would have found it if de teacher had given us de pointer."



"Wot's yer hurry? You're two hours late fer school, anyhow!"
"I know it, but I just thought of a good excuse an' I want to get
there before I fergit it!"

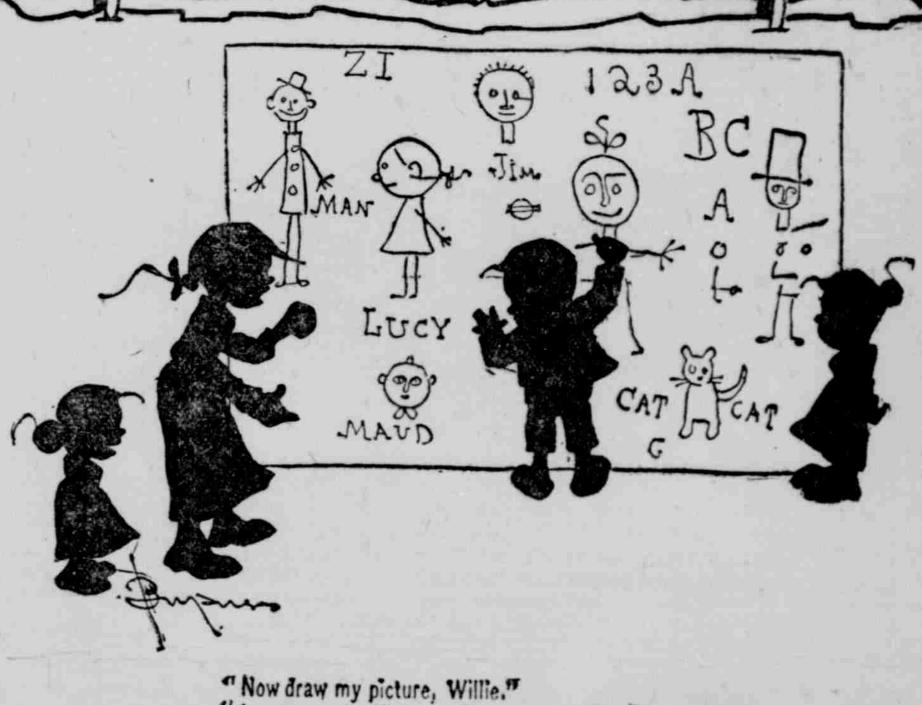


FATHER: "A nice son you are, I send you to college so you can enter the higher walks of life and you spend your time strutting up the avenues."

SON: "Yes, pop, that's where the highest up walk."



"Ah! how spring moves me! If I only had some paper and a pencil and had learned to write, what poetry I could knock out!"



"Now draw my picture, Willie."
"Aw, go wan! I'm an artist, not a caricaturist!"